

A
 REVIEW
 OF THE
 STATE
 OF THE
 BRITISH NATION.

Tuesday, September 14. 1708.

WHile we are barren of News, and the Post stays any longer than usual, then we are always supplying a labouring Fancy with wise Novelities of our own— And what should this be now, but that if *Liste* be taken, the *French* King will make such Proposals of Peace, as the Confederates cannot refuse; nor is this general Head sufficient, but they descend to Particulars, and tell us the Scheme; whether it be of their own Brain or no, I will not determine; but the Proposal they make for him, is as follows.— If it be true, Time will discover—But one of our Prints told us, that Expresses were sent to *Madrid* with the Scheme, and to prepare the Court of *Madrid* to receive the Offer, and comply with the Terms.

The Project of Peace said to be proposed as Preliminaries to a Treaty.

1. That *France* shall quit to *Charles III.* all *Spain*, with all the Dominions that belong to it in *Africa* or *America*, with the Isles of the *Canaries*, &c. and shall cause *Philip V.* to relinquish all his Claim or Pretence to the Title, Arms, or Possession of the same.

That *France* shall immediately deliver up the *Spanish* *Netherlands* entirely to *King Charles III.* with all its Fortifications as they are now standing, reserving only what was left in Possession of *France* by the Treaty of *Nimeguen*.

That the Dominions of the *D. of Lorrain* shall be left free, and the *Bishoprick of Metz, Toul* and *Verdun* restor'd him.

4. That

4. That *Rhine* shall be the Bounds between *France* and the Empire on the side of *Alsacia*, and *France* shall deliver *Brisack* and Fort of *Kbiel* in the Condition they are now in.
5. That the Fort of *Hunningben*, Fort *Louis* on the *Rhine*, *Saar*, *Louis*, *Metz* and *Dunkirk* shall be demolish'd and laid open, never to be fortified again by the *French*.
6. That all that has been taken from the D. of *Savoy* shall be restor'd to him, and a Consideration be given him for demolishing the Towns and Fortifications of *Montmelian*, *Furca*, *Vercelli* and *Veru*.
7. That in Consideration of *Philip V.* relinquishing *Spain*, Old and New, as above, King *Charles III.* shall relinquish to him the Kingdoms of *Naples* and *Sicily*, the Islands of *Sardinia* and *Corfica*, and the rest of the Dominions belonging to the *Spanish* Monarchy in *Italy*.
8. That the Dutchies of *Milbain* shall be sequestred to the Duke of *Savoy* for 7 Years, and the Revenues given to the said Duke, in Consideration of his Losses by the War.

Review. Come hither, my mad Man, what say you to this Project of Peace? I hope, you are a Man of Peace, every honest Man is for Peace.

Mad Man. After you, Sir, I shall give my Opinion; but pray, what think you of it?

Rev. Truly I like it pretty well, I would make a few Additions to it, and let it go; for I own, I long for an End of the War.

M. We", let us hear your Additions then.

Rev. Why, I would be generous to the poor Duke of *Savoy*, I would give him the Dutchies of *Milbain* and *Mantua*, and the Title of King of *Lombardy*, and by that Means he would be always in a Condition to prevent any Communication by Land between the *French*, and the Kingdoms of *Naples* and *Scicily*.

M. And then it will please you well enough, will it not?

Rev. Indifferent well.

M. Indeed it does not pleasure me at all.

Rev. But what are your Objections? —

M. Truly the same that a late famous Member of our College with a hard hanging Name, I think they call'd him Monsieur *FACHOW*, made against the same Thing, viz. that it was a felonious Treaty.

Rev. Who was this, and when, and what did he mean?

M. Where did you live, that you should not hear of Monsieur *FACHOW* a *French* Man I suppose, or in *French* Interest, for it was always his Delight to be abusing the Glorious King *William*, and this Word *Felonious* was coined to that Affair, as a particular Affront upon the King.

Rev. And was the King alive then?

M. His Person was alive, but his Authority was trampled on, and the Remembrance of what he had done for us, smother'd under the *Mire* and *Dirt*, these Sort of Creatures cast up out of the troubled Sea of their factious and furious Tempers.

Rev. But there was so much Nonsense as well as Gall in it, that he ought to have been punish'd two Ways; first for the Inconsistency, and next for the Malice of it.

M. Why, where was the Inconsistency?

Rev. In that he pointed the Word at the King, and then call'd it Felony; whereas we do not find by our Law, that a King can be guilty of Felony —

M. I am not of the Opinion, that Persons alter Crimes; but the Villany of the Man lay in insulting the King, who was the Nations Benefactor, and made their Safety his Study, their Advantage his Care, and their Prosperity his greatest Satisfaction — But as for the Treaty of Partition — it was —

Rev. What was it? —

M. Why it was damn'd and condemn'd by —

Rev. By who pray?

M. By the best Parliament of all that Reign —

Rev. How do you prove them the best Parliament, pray?

M. Plainly enough, because they were all of my own Class, all my Acquaintance, all

all Members of our College, and we condemn'd it and curs'd it without Bell, Book, or Candle. It was universally run down in our House and their House at the same Time.

Rev. And no where else as ever I know; you give an excellent Reason to prove them the best Parliament of that time, viz. their being all mad Men; Mad Men of all Kinds did run it down, Lunatics indeed, whether in Bedlam or in Parliament, did run it down; but wiser Men, who saw with the same Eyes that King William saw with, who knew the Power of France, and knew how to weigh Things in a true Balance, foresaw, that it was the most advantageous Offer that was ever made to Europe, and that after 7 Years War it would be thought very happy to Europe to bring France to the same Condition.

M. Well, but I do not like it now, because I think we have brought France to a

Condition to give better Terms—I know one Thing to capitulate for, with the Order of this Paper, that being wrote at a Distance from London, and when all the World was looking for a terrible Battle in Flanders—We yet say, before the Event of that Action is known, that even then the French are in a Condition fit for us to demand better Terms than the Division above.

Rev. And I, tho' still in the same Expectation of a terrible Battle in Flanders, say, That tho' that Battle were fought, as perhaps it may be before the printing this Paper—Tho' you should fight, overthrow the French, rout their whole Army, which is a very great one; tho' you take Lisle, and are entering France, yet a Peace upon Terms as advantageous as that of the Partition, with some few additional Advantages, would be the best Thing we can do.

MISCELLANEA.

IN our former *Miscellanea*, I gave you an Account of the setting at Liberty again the *Jacobite* Clergy that were imprison'd in Scotland, for refusing to take the Oaths, and yet presuming to set up Meeting-Houses, at the same time refusing to pray for the Queen—I have endeavour'd to set that Case in a true Light, and to distinguish between what some People would fain call Persecution for Religion, and what we call suppressing an Interest dangerous to the Government, and which has no Coherence with the Affair of Conscience or Religion, as it now stands among us.

And first I desire to say a Word or two to the People, who are so fond of calling this Persecution, and to their Ends and Design in it; and to the latter first.

The End and Design is, if they could, to prove, the *Dissenters* in England are of a persecuting Spirit; and that if they had the Church in their Power, they would make use of Coercives as well as any Body—And to prove this, they bring the Church of Scotland upon the Stage, who being, say

they, of the same Kind with the *Dissenters* in England, speaking of their Religious Capacities, are now persecuting the poor *Episcopal* Clergy in Scotland—Now the Matter of Fact being false, that the *Episcopal* Clergy in Scotland are at all persecuted, the Argument must be overthrown of course; for the Assumption being destroy'd, the Consequence cannot stand.

But now as to the People that thus charge the *Dissenters*, who are they? It is plain, they are the hot Men of the Church of England, such as they call among us *High Flyers*.

Of these, I say, they are not the proper Persons to make this Complaint, or in English, they should be the last to censure, since they themselves are guilty of the same thing, with this Distinction, that they are guilty of it as a Church, the others not.

Either these Gentlemen are of the Church, or they are not; *Dissenters* they cannot be, if they were, they would not come into the Complaint; *Presbyters* they cannot be without horrid Impiety, for they

have taken the Oaths. Now let them stand forth in their Church of England Capacity; and 1. Have they dispos'd all the *Non-jurant* Clergy in England? Have they not depriv'd them to all Intents and Purposes, *ab Officio & Beneficio*? Is there one *Non-juror* that yet enjoys a Benefice in England? Nay, are not some of these very Objectors and Railers, now reading their Sermons, *for I can hardly call it preaching*, in the very Pulpits, from whence these poor persecuted Sufferers were driven for not taking the Oaths? How many Martyrs did Dr. Sherlock encourage to lay down their Offices, quit their Subsistence, and turn themselves a starving, for refusing what he after sneak'd from them, and comply'd with—Well, Gentlemen, is this Persecution or is it not? —What says Mr. Rebeas'd to it, the Question is short? *Is it Persecution or is it not?* If it be Persecution for Conscience, I need not pass a Censure upon it, I refer you to your own Judgment in the very Words of an *English* Parliament, that had the most *High Flyers* in it, that have been in this Reign, or than I hope ever will be again, wherein you cannot say you were out-voted, wherein you did all your Pleasure, and had you not stood in your own Light, and been true mad Men, you had ruin'd all the *Dissenters* in England, by your Occasional-Bill which you dropt, for not complying with the most trifling Amendment of the Lords that can be imagin'd, and which you would very frankly have comply'd with since; *but your Hour of Darkness is over.*

Now look to this Parliament, a House after your own Heart, and look to your Darling the Occasional-Bill, the first Words of which confesses this, that, *Persecution for Conscience is contrary to the Principles of the Christian Religion, and the Doctrine of the Church of England.*

Now choose for your selves, O ye Railers at your Neighbours; is imprisoning and deposing the *Jacobite* Clergy in Scotland, Persecution or is it not? —IF IT BE, Blush and stop your Mouths for your own Practice; IF IT BE NOT, Rail no more at your Neighbours, and answer me this if you can.

ADVERTISEMENT.

These are to give Notice.

THAT MARY KIRLEUS, the Widow of JOHN KIRLEUS, Son of Dr. THO. KIRLEUS, a Sworn-Pugilician, in Ordinary to King Charles II. Sells (rightly prepar'd) his Famous Drink and Pills; experienc'd above 50 Years (by an uncommon Method) to cure all Ulcers, Sores, Scabs, Itch, Scurf, Scurvies, Leprosies, Running of the Reins, and the most inveterate VENEREAL Disease, with all its attending Symptoms, without Fluxing, Confinement, or destructive Mercurial Preparations: These incomparable Medicines need no Words to express their Virtues; the many miserable Ones that have been happily cured, after given over by others, sufficiently recommend them as the most Sovereign Remedy in the World against all such Malignities: She cures many after Fluxing, and in Compassion to the Distressed, will deal according to the Patient's Ability. The Drink is 3 s. the Quart, the Pill 1 s. the Box with Directions, and Advice *Gratis*. NOTE, The Patient may be effectually cur'd by sending his Grief in Writing.

††† She lives at the Golden-Ball in Hand-Court, over against great Turnstile in Holborn.

✶ I Thomas Pritchard, at the Saracens-Head in Little Carter Lane, near St. Paul's, London, having a Son who had a very bad Rupture, and applying to Mr. Bartslett, at the Golden Ball in Prescot-street in Goodman's-Fields, London, He perform'd the Cure in four Days to my great Surprise, and my Son has remain'd well ever since.

This is to give Notice, that I Richard Baker, of Lawrence-Polneys Lane, Cannonstreet, London, having had a Rupture for about fifty Years; at last I apply'd my self to the late Mr. Christopher Bartslett, at the Golden Ball by the Tavern in Prescot-street in Goodman's-Fields; who, by his ingenious Invention of Spring-Trusses and Rupture Spirits, with the Blessing of GOD, made a perfect Cure in about eight Months, and I have been perfectly well ever since, which is about four or five Years.

NOTE, His Son P. Bartslett lives at the same Place as above-mention'd, and carries on the same Business, as his Father did; having been by him thoroughly Instructed therein.